

WAVE OF CRIME.

Christmas Festivities Marked by Many Shooting Scrapes

ALL OVER THE LAND.

A Wave of Crime Seems to Have Broken Loose All Over the Country During the Christmas Eve and Two or Three Days After. Murders and Self Destruction Make Up List of the Violations of Law.

An awful wave of crime seemed to pass over the country on Christmas Day and the day after. It makes one shudder to think of them. Here is a partial list of the murders and suicides that occurred on those two days:

ASSAULTED HIS FATHER.

A message from Flowery Branch, Ga., to the Augusta Chronicle, says Law Hawkins, son of Ex-Senator W. B. Hawkins, is in jail on a charge of assault on his father with murderous intent. The cause of the trouble has not been learned. It is said Law Hawkins will be tried for lunacy.

SHOT BY EX-SHERIFF.

At Lexington, Ga., Ex-Sheriff George W. Cumming shot George Brooks in the back of the head with a pistol Thursday. Cummings was hit on the head with a heavy weight. The wound of Brooks is serious.

KILLING AT SAVANNAH.

A dispatch from Savannah, Ga., says "this has been a noisy, but fairly orderly Christmas. There have been two killings, one of a negro by a white man and the other of a negro by a negro. W. J. Mixon was the slayer of Joe Bryan, the negro having made insulting remarks about white women, which augmented the trouble between the two."

SHOT IN HOME.

Harry Morrell, of Turkey Run, Pa., was shot and killed while trimming a Christmas tree in his home early Thursday by Frederick Taylor, a fellow miner. Taylor had been visiting at Morrell's home, but was asked to leave after a quarrel. He went home, according to the police, and, securing a rifle, returned to Morrell's house.

OFFICER KILLS NFGRO.

At Tampa, Fla., Deputy Sheriff W. C. Deas, late Christmas afternoon shot and killed Charles Strong, a negro. Strong was standing in front of police headquarters, when the deputy sheriff drove up. Strong threatened to shoot, when Deputy Deas pulled his revolver and fired three bullets into the negro's body, causing almost instant death.

FATALLY WOUNDED.

As a result of a Christmas carousal in the Pound Gap section, of Kentucky, Morgan Hughes, aged 24, Christmas day shot and fatally wounded Washington Pollock, aged 30. It is said that both the men's factions are arming themselves in consequence.

SLASHED EACH OTHER.

At Chicago two men, both unconscious and each suffering from a number of knife wounds, were found within a few feet of each other Christmas day at Grand avenue and Desplaines street. The men, evidently had slashed each other until both fell weak from loss of blood.

MURDERS IN NEW YORK.

Christmas Day in New York city, was ushered in with two murders. Because he refused the price of a drink to a passing stranger, John Sweeney, was struck over the head with a black jack and later died. Mariano Gaeto, was called to the door of his apartments in West 28th street, and shot to death by an unknown man.

BLOWN TO ATOMS.

Paul Carl, employed at the Dorothy works, near Latrobe, Pa., was blown to atoms while celebrating the advent of Christmas. He ran a wire from a telephone battery in a foreign boarding house to some dynamite in a can. The explosive was prematurely set off.

TOOK HIS OWN LIFE.

At St. Louis on a crowded street car in the midst of a party of students celebrating the coming of Christmas day, James Hornish deserted by his wife and doubly miserable at the sight of the joy around him, quieted the merry-makers by ending his life with carbolic acid this morning. His only words several times repeated were: "Mother."

WAYLAIN AND KILLED.

Near Roxie, Miss., while returning home John Temple and J. C. Campbell were waylaid and Campbell was killed and Temple shot through the arm. Campbell was shot in the stomach and had his head almost blown off. Campbell was out on bond having killed a young man named Grover in May last. Temple was his main witness in the case.

FELL AND BROKE NECK.

Jackson Stiles, 50 years old, of West Elizabeth Pa., while stebly trying to escape the eyes of the younger members of the family and hide Christmas presents, fell down stairs Christmas Eve night and broke his neck.

SHOT SELF AFTER DINING.

"That was about the best Christmas dinner that I ever ate. I certainly did enjoy it," said Henry Horner, to his wife in their home at 7304 Susquehanna avenue Pittsburgh Pa., Christmas evening. The husband then went to his bed room and shot himself to death. He had been worrying over the loss of his position recently.

SHOT HIM DOWN.

Luther Wallace, 20 years old, shot and killed Lee Eldridge in the Holston valley, near the Virginia line.

Wallace, while intoxicated, broke into the postoffice at Harris, Tenn., and a warrant was issued for his arrest. Deputy Sheriff White deputized Eldridge to assist in making the arrest. Wallace surprised the two men when they approached him, and after shooting Eldridge, escaped, going into Virginia.

THREW BOMB AT WIDOW.

Because Santine Mastrinella, a pretty widow of Clarier, Pa., would not marry him, Joseph Roth, threw a dynamite bomb through the window of her home. One of her legs was broken by the explosion of the bomb, and her house and other houses in the vicinity took fire, so that altogether \$10,000 worth of property was consumed. Joseph is in jail.

BILLIARD ROOM TRAGEDY.

At Riverside, Cal., H. S. Swangan, constable at Tomacula, and Louis Escalier, a Frenchman, were shot and instantly killed Wednesday night by Horace Magee, a half-bred Indian, in the Degoumes billiard room. Magee was struck on the head by a billiard cue by John Jackson a bystander, and will die.

TWO BURNED TO DEATH.

At North Denver, Ohio, two people were burned to death and a third was fatally hurt in a fire which destroyed the general store and apartment house of J. B. Currier Wednesday.

KILLED BY HIS SON.

Duncan Sheffield, a very prosperous farmer living at Winona, Ga., was killed by his son Christmas Eve night. Details of the affair are meagre, but it is said that Sheffield and his son became involved in a quarrel about a horse and buggy. As yet the son has not been arrested and no warrant has been issued.

ONLY KILLED TWO.

Christmas Eve shortly before noon Wallace Dyal, a woodsman, employed by W. L. Hinson & Co., at a turpentine still about eighteen miles from Waycross, was shot down by a crowd of negroes who were fighting among themselves. Before dying he shot and instantly killed two negroes.

HE SETTLED IT.

At Covington, La., Henry Route, a negro, entered the front yard of a Mr. Bradley, white, inviting the latter to settle a money matter by "coming out to shoot it out." Bradley killed the negro.

THREE MORE KILLINGS.

At New Albany, Miss., Ed F. Millhouse, a section foreman, shot and killed Martin Arnold, also a man. Both are white.

Vaiden, Miss., was the scene of a terrible fight which cost the lives of both parties. Maury Davis, white, and Wm. Spinx, colored.

A love affair at Greenville, Miss., caused Ed Smith, a negro, to seek out and kill Jim English, another negro.

When the Stomach, Heart or Kidney nerves get weak, then these organs always fail. Don't drug the Stomach, nor stimulate the Heart or Kidneys. That is simply a makeshift. Get a prescription known to druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Restorative is prepared expressly for these inside nerves, build them up with Dr. Shoop's Restorative—tablets or liquid—and see how quickly help will come. Free sample test sent on request by Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. Your health is surely worth this simple test. J. G. Wannamaker Mfg. Co.

Little Gerald had just been placed in the chair of a baldheaded barber. "Well, my little man," said the barber, "how would you like your hair cut?" "Well," replied Gerald, "you may cut it like yours if that's the style."—Chicago News.

There is something about Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup that makes it different from others, as it causes a free, yet gentle action of the bowels through which the cold is forced out of the system. At the same time it heals irritation and allays inflammation of the throat and lungs. It is pleasant to take. Children like it. Contains no opiates nor narcotics. Sold by A. C. Dukes; A. C. Doyle & Co.

The visitor had already spoken at considerable length when he said to the children, whose attention had begun to wander, "And now I want to tell you of a boy I once knew."

"He had a good father and mother," the visitor continued when he found several pairs of eyes had returned to their survey of his face, "and they did all that lay in their power to make him happy. But the boy was thoughtless and selfish. He frittered away his time and never thought of the future."

"Today instead of filling an honorable and useful position in life where do you suppose he stands as a man?" "He stands before us," shrilled all the little boys and girls in prompt and joyous unison. Youth's Companion.

"How He Lived."

"I can't understand," said the doctor after the operation had been performed and the patient had been prepared for burial, "how your husband was able to live with such an affliction as he had."

"Well, you see," replied the gently sorrowing widow, "it was years and years before we could persuade him to go on the operating table."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Real Wonderland.

South Dakota, with its rich silver mines, banana farms, wide ranges and strange natural formations, is a veritable wonderland. At Mound City in the home of Mrs. E. D. Clapp, a wonderful case of healing has lately occurred. Her son seemed near death with lung and throat trouble. "Exhausting coughing spells occurred every five minutes," writes Mrs. Clapp, "when I began giving Dr. King's New Discovery, the great medicine that saved his life and completely cured him." Guaranteed for coughs and colds, throat and lung troubles, by J. G. Wannamaker Mfg. Co., druggist. 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

STORY OF ESCAPE

Of Gen. J. H. Morgan, from the Ohio Penitentiary.

The Noted Confederate Raider and His Comrade Had No Assistance from Outside.

Ever since the escape of John Morgan the famous Confederate raider from the Ohio penitentiary insinuations have been made that Morgan and six of his comrades had outside assistance from Southern sympathizers, and that Warden Nathaniel Merion connived at the escape. But this is not the case.

Thomas W. Bullitt, of Louisville, lieutenant in the second Kentucky Cavalry during the celebrated Morgan raid, has just visited the cell in the Ohio penitentiary in which he was confined in 1863-4 as a prisoner of war. This is Mr. Bullitt's first visit to the penitentiary since the escape. In very expressive terms he denies the insinuations regarding the escape. Accompanied by the deputy warden, Mr. Bullitt visited the cell in which he was confined and also that was occupied by Morgan.

"There was no outside help in the escape," said Mr. Bullitt to a representative of the New York Times. "I know, I was in with the plan from the first, and I helped dig the tunnel through which the men escaped. The whole thing was planned by Captain Thomas Hines, and the hole through the floor was in his cell. It was kept absolutely secret, even from our own men."

"Not more than a dozen or fifteen knew anything about it until the last day when we were unable to keep it from them any longer. I knew about it because I helped with the work. I am positive that not a single person on the outside knew a thing about it. And I'll say this about Merion, who was warden at this time: I never did like him—I disliked him exceedingly—but he did not know a thing about the escape. There has been some suspicion that there was some connivance on his part, but it was absolutely untrue."

"The work was all done with case-knives, which we stole from the dining room, and one shovel, which one of the men stole somewhere. It was used in digging the tunnel."

Bullitt assisted the other men to get away, but did not go himself because his cell was near the end of the cell block—No. 4—and a guard stood near it. It was feared this guard would hear him if he made an attempt, so he decided he should stay behind. Captain Hines, who had cell 19, commenced the work, digging through the floor, under his bed. Every morning he would clean his cell up nicely and put everything in such prim condition that a look at the inside, without making an examination.

"During the day when the men were allowed the freedom of the corridors for exercise, down through this hole the men would climb. The cell tier was built on an archway, and in here there was plenty of room to work. The distances were carefully measured and holes dug up to the cells from below. When the floor had been sufficiently removed that a stamp of the foot would break it through, work would be started on another cell."

"At the same time work was going on in the tunnel. On the day of General Morgan's escape he changed cells with his brother, 'Big Dick' Morgan. A hole had been dug into Dick's cell. In this way the general escaped, the brother staying behind."

"Four of the seven men who escaped are dead," said Mr. Bullitt. "Smith, I have not seen for two years or more and I am not certain whether he is living, but I think he is. McGee and one other I lost track of soon after the war, and I don't know whether they are living."

Mr. Bullitt was a prisoner from August, 1863, until early in the spring of 1864. Only the commissioned officers were confined and only a part of them were put in the Ohio penitentiary, the others being

WINCHESTER



"Brush" Shells

For Bird Shooting

These shells make a big open pattern at ranges most birds are shot. With them you can use your duck or trap gun for field shooting without mutilating the game. They are loaded in "Leader" and "Repeater" grades. Your dealer can get them for you.

GET WINCHESTER SHELLS
ACCEPT NO OTHERS

RALEIGH GOES "DRY."

Decisive Vote for Prohibition in an Election Thursday.

By a majority of 547 Raleigh, N. C., on Thursday voted out its liquor dispensary and becomes a prohibition city. In the city there were 928 votes for prohibition, 381 for dispensary and two for saloons. The dispensary has been in operation for four years, twenty-four saloons having been voted out in favor of the dispensary. The sales have amounted to about \$250,000 a year, with about \$75,000 profit, this being placed to the credit of the school fund, the road fund and the city expense account. It reduced taxation, but the voters felt that its influence was not for the city's best interest and voted it out. The election was a quiet one.

Too Mild.

There are distinctions without differences, also differences without distinctions. A small man, noted for his economy in speaking truth, demonstrated the fact. After a long and exasperating career of prevarication chance brought him up standing against a bigger individual, who has the courage of his convictions, also a nice sense of discrimination in the use of language. He said things to the little man—things that made him writhe and turn purple in the face. "But the worst of it all was," whined the little man to his confidant later, "he never once called me a liar—I said I was nothing but a miserable little story teller."—Success Magazine.

He Was a Good Judge.

A few weeks before Grieg, the composer, died Carreno played his concerto in London and played it so magnificently that the audience refused to calm down. Among the most excited was an old man who called: "Bravo, bravo! I have never heard it played better!" Carreno graciously acknowledged the compliment. When she was recalled before the footlights again he said, "No one ever played that concerto better than you just now!" Again Carreno acknowledged his enthusiastic words. After the same performance had occurred three or four times she began to show signs of annoyance, but her vexation vanished as the old man finally called out: "I ought to know. I wrote it myself!"

"You after the job as office boy?" asked the merchant.

"Sure!" replied the youngster. "Any previous experience?" "No, sir, nothin' previous about me, an' I don't whistle."

"Hang up your hat!"—Philadelphia Press.

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"The only part of the inside of the penitentiary I ever got to see was my own corridor and what I could see while being marched across the court to my meals. We often wished they would put us to work in the shops. We would have taken the prison if they had."

Mr. Bullitt came near making this visit to the prison on the anniversary of Morgan's escape. It was in November 27, 1863, and his visit was only a few days later, forty-four years after the escape.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature

of

Dr. J. C. Shoop

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.

Fac-Simile Signature of Dr. J. C. Shoop

NEW YORK.

At 6 months old 35 Doses—35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

THE ORANGEBURG COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE

Orangeburg, S. C.

Our new building is now completed, and at the opening of the second term January 2nd we will be able to accommodate about twenty five new boarding students.

Catalogue and terms on request.

W. S. Peterson,

President.

SUFFERED WITH ECZEMA 25 YEARS

Limb Peeled and Foot Was Like Raw Flesh—Had to Use Crutches, and Doctors Thought Amputation Necessary—Montreal Woman Writes of Cure Seven Years Ago.

BELIEVES LIFE SAVED BY CUTICURA REMEDIES

"I have been treated by doctors for twenty-five years for a bad case of eczema on my leg. They did their best, but failed to cure it. My doctor had advised me to have my leg cut off, but I said I would try the Cuticura Remedies first. He said, 'Try them if you like, but I do not think they will do any good.' At this time my leg was peeled from the knee, my foot was like a piece of raw flesh, and I had to walk on crutches. I bought a cake of Cuticura Soap, a box of Cuticura Ointment, and a bottle of Cuticura Pills. After the first two treatments the swelling went down, and in two months my leg was cured and the new skin came on. The doctor could not believe his own eyes when he saw that Cuticura had cured me and said that he would use it for his own patients. I used two cakes of Cuticura Soap, three boxes of Ointment, and five bottles of Resolvent, and I have now been cured over seven years, and but for the Cuticura Remedies I might have lost my life. I have lots of grandchildren, and they are frequent users of Cuticura, and I always recommend it to the many people whom my business brings to my house every day. Mrs. Jean-Baptiste Renaud, clairvoyant, 277, Montana St., Montreal, Que., Feb. 20, 1907."

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